

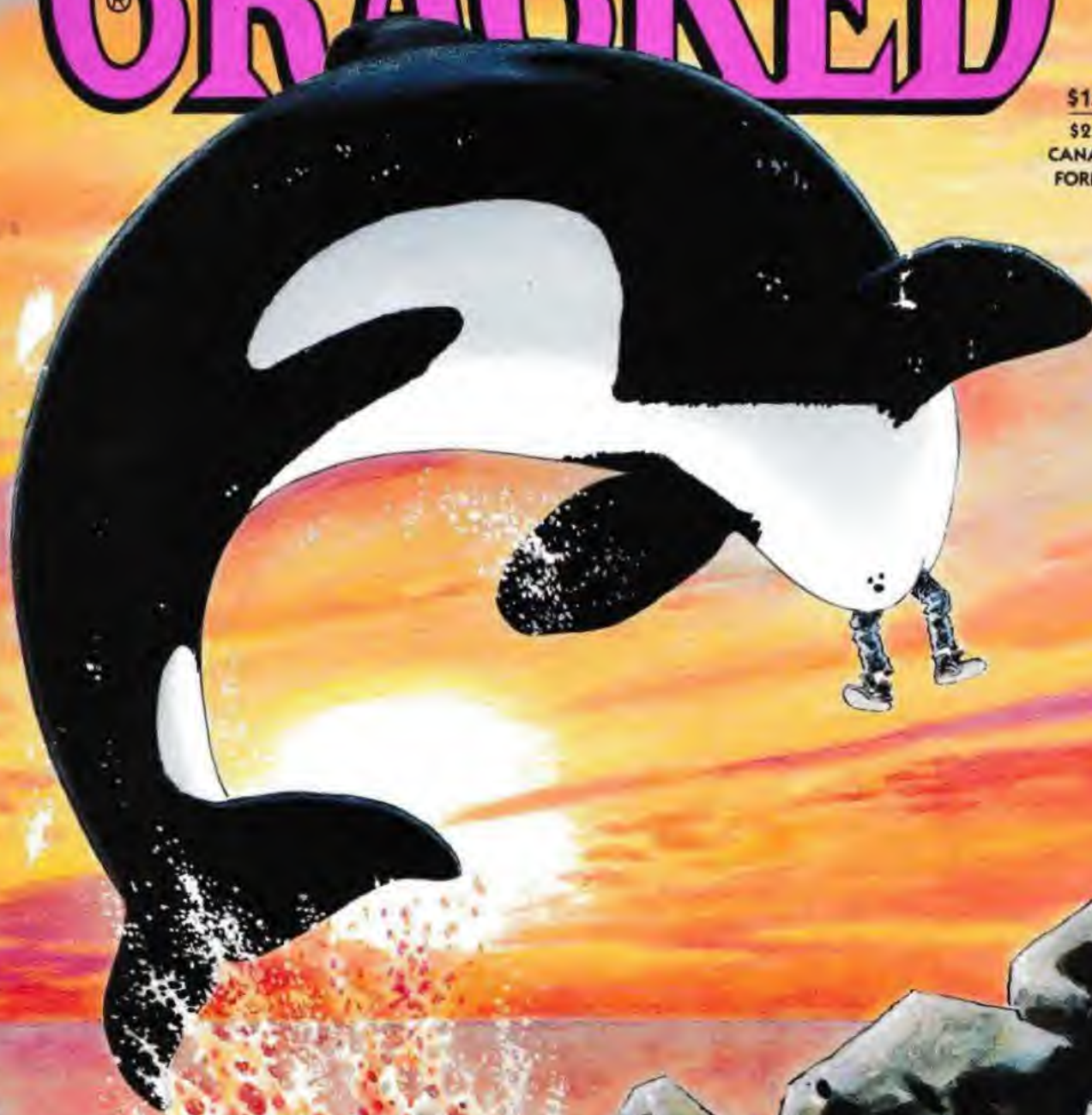


IN THE LINE OF FIRE • ROOKIE OF THE YEAR

CRACKED

#286
DEC. '93

\$1.75
\$2.25
CANADA/
FOREIGN



FEED WILLY

How far would you go for a friend?

We're celebrating our 35th anniversary by giving you a present—
a 44-page reprint of Cracked's first issue is yours free!*

CRACKED

COLLECTORS' EDITION

5 DECADES OF DECADENT HUMOR



35th Anniversary
issue

5/83.50 FOREIGN/CANADA



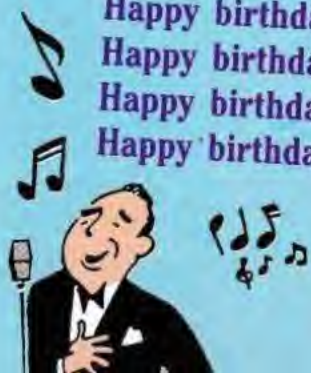
70989 00257

SEVENIN

*Of course, you have to buy our 35th Anniversary Collectors' Edition to get it. After all, it is our birthday!



Happy birthday to us,
Happy birthday to us,
Happy birthday dear Cracked,
Happy birthday to us!



On sale now!

CRACKED

441 Lexington Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10017



DEC. '93/#286

BARRY ROSENBLOOM
publisher

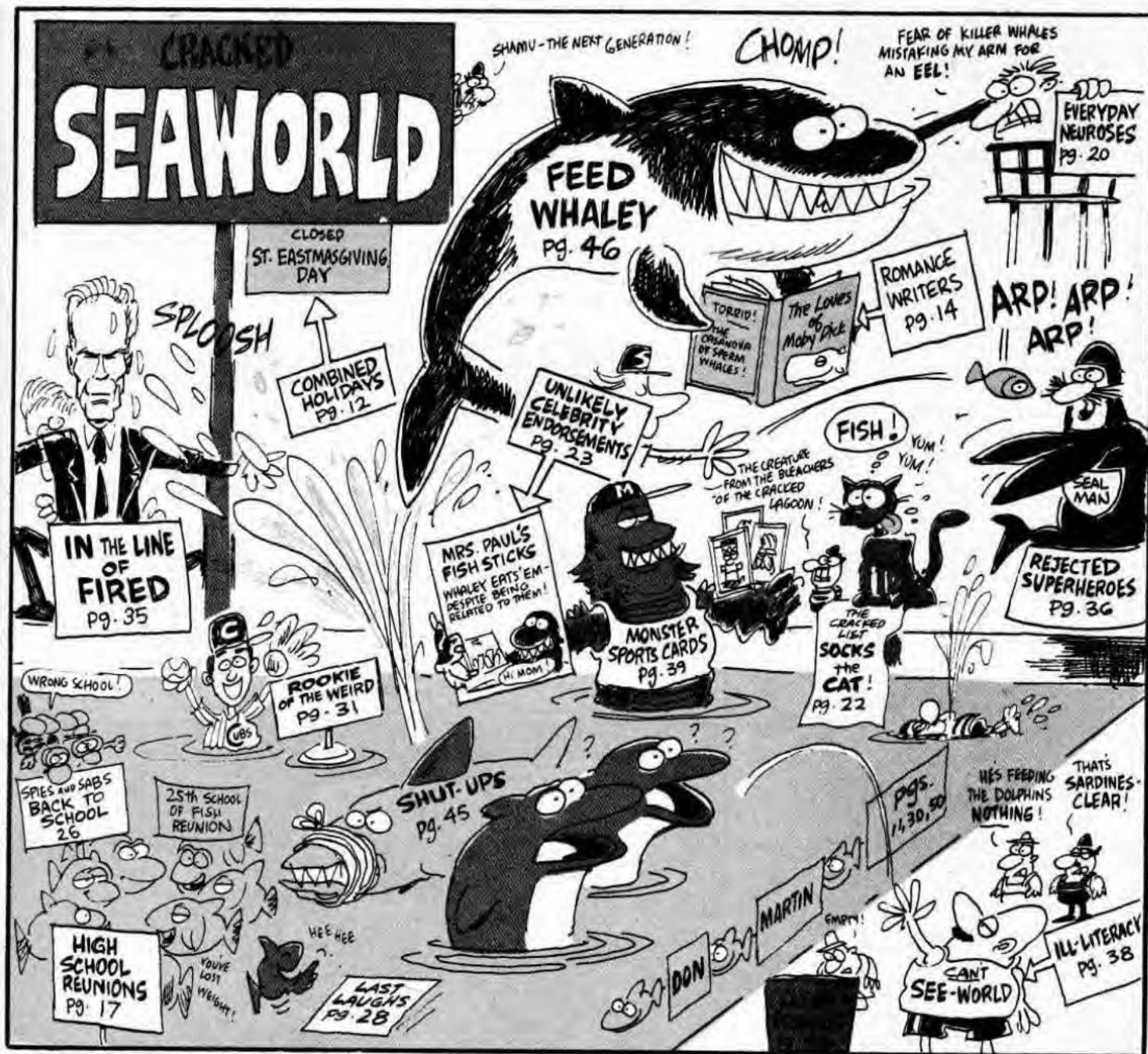
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JIM BENNETT, inside back cover
JEFF WONG, back cover

CLIFF MOTT
art director/associate editor

DANIEL O'KEEFE
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fish tank cleaner



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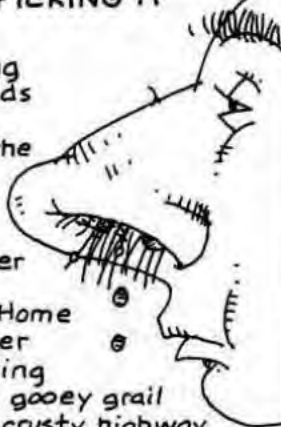
BACK



Since the San Diego Padres have no more ballplayers to get rid of, the front office has come up with a cost-cutting measure: they're doing away with uniforms. "Hey, it's summertime," said owner Tom Werner. "It's too hot to wear uniforms, anyway." In addition, if a player insists on a raise, he'll have to go around the stands singing for tips. Above, relief pitcher Stinky O'Brien prepares to enter the stands.

22 NEW TERMS FOR SNOT AND THE ACT OF PICKING IT

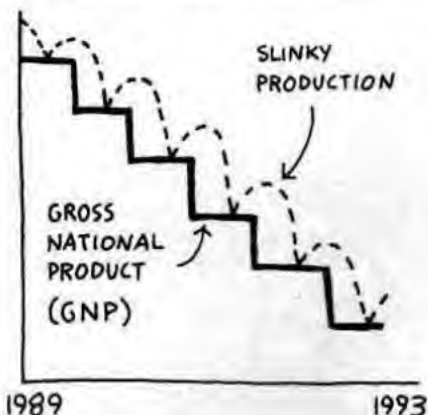
- Green gold
- Nostril fishing
- Mining emeralds
- Nose goblins
- The genie in the lamp
- Nose meat
- Rock garden
- Sutter's Booger Mill
- Booger King, Home of the Whopper
- Nose-spelunking
- Questing the gooey grail
- Trekking the crusty highway
- Rooting for truffles
- Searching for the Lost City of Boogers in the Nose-Hair Jungle
- Scraping for nose oysters
- Clam-diving in the Nostril Sea
- De-planktoning the blowhole
- Berry-picking in the crud bushes
- Lime Tic-Tacs scavenger hunt
- Cleaning the lint trap
- Pungent Pistachio taffy-pull
- Lunch!



6 SIGNS THAT YOU'RE LAZY

- You get motion sickness just getting out of bed.
- You convert your room into a compost heap rather than take out the garbage.
- You need a caddy when playing miniature golf.
- You take a bedpan with you to movie theaters.
- You trick-or-treat by phone.
- You didn't learn to walk until you were 17.

LE GRAPH



Since 1989, the production of Slinkys has dipped along with the economy.

OLD DECLARATIVE STATEMENTS VS. THE NEW, MORE ERUDITE VERSIONS

"Wow, lookit the lungs on her!"

"It appears she is not a member of the mammographically challenged."

"What are you lookin' at, four-eyes!?!?"

"May I be of assistance, my myopic acquaintance?"



"Blow it out your butt!"

"Employing that part of the body which enters a room last, reject that previous supposition."

"Like you really care."

"Your claim of sympathetic burden-sharing seems to be disingenuous."

VIERING OFF by Jed Vier



Miniature Golfers

W A S H

RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,

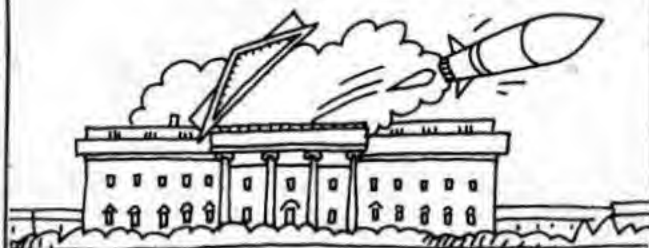
For sale: one batboy who makes \$1 a day more than we can afford. Best offer.

Padres Front Office
San Diego

Dear Cracked,

Hey guys, my dad's away on business, so I'm having a party! Bring over some chips and soda, and we'll play some real-life Missile Command!

Chelsea Clinton
Home Alone in The White House



Dear Cracked,

For sale: our firstborn. Or, pick from any member of our family. Will throw in kindly old grandmother for free. Price is negotiable.

Padres Front Office
San Diego

Dear Cracked,

I just saw "I Married an Axe Murderer". They finally make a movie about a girl I can relate to, and they cast the wrong Mike Meyers! See you on "Halloween"!

Michael Meyers
Breathing Heavy in a White Mask

Dear Cracked,

HHEEELLPPPP!!!

Tony Gwynn
Right Field, San Diego

Dear Cracked,

Owww! One of those pencils Letterman kept throwing into the ceiling just fell and planted itself in my skull!

Conan O'Brien
NBC

Dear Cracked,

Cracked? Like in "butt-crack?" Huh huh huh huh... huh?

Beavis & Butt-head
MTVLand

THE NEW, IMPROVED SWISS ARMY SOLDIER



Dear Cracked,

Once I dreamed that my brother (and I don't have a brother) was Sylvester. And I lived in New York where the Cracked people live. And all I did was watch movies and make spoofs of 'em. Sylvester did all the drawing and writing. I got a big contract to go to Mars and write books. All they ate there was Teenage Mutant Ninja Sushi (see issue #281) I couldn't remember anything after that because my Mom woke me up!

Bye-bye,

Sarah Loeber

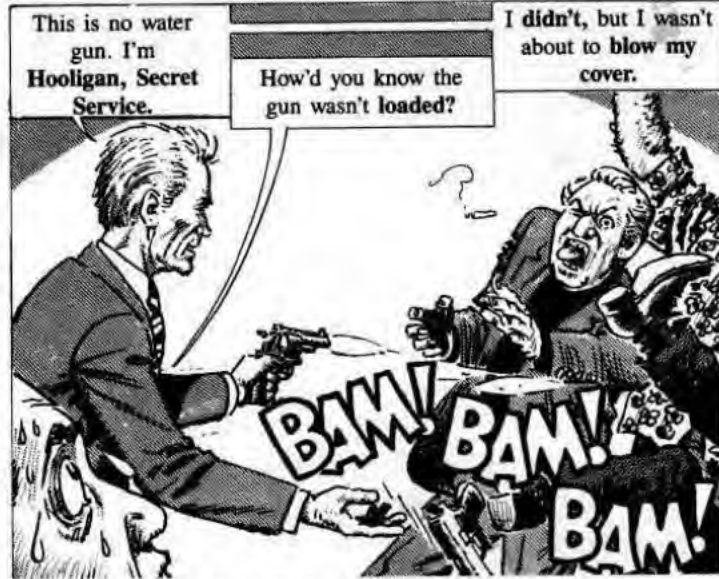
Dear Sarah,

That's no dream, Sarah. That's how we work.

OZ & NS by T. Colon

THE URBAN HALLOWEEN SURVIVAL COSTUME

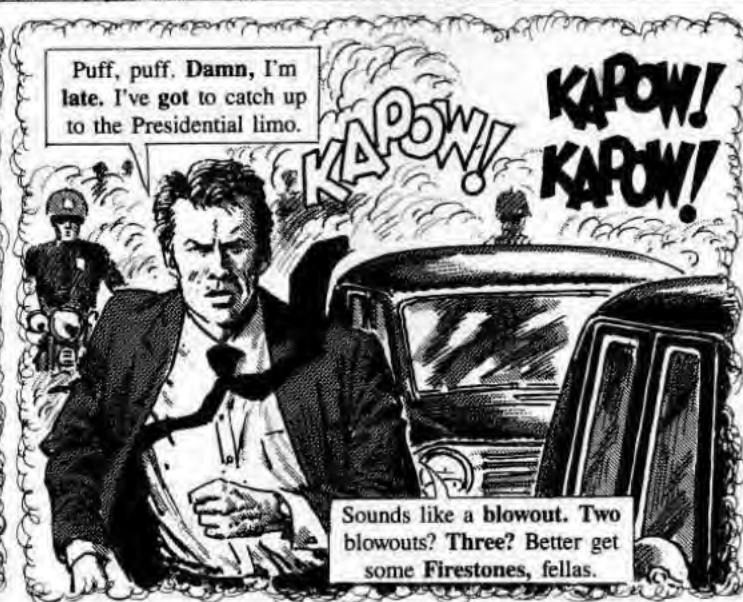
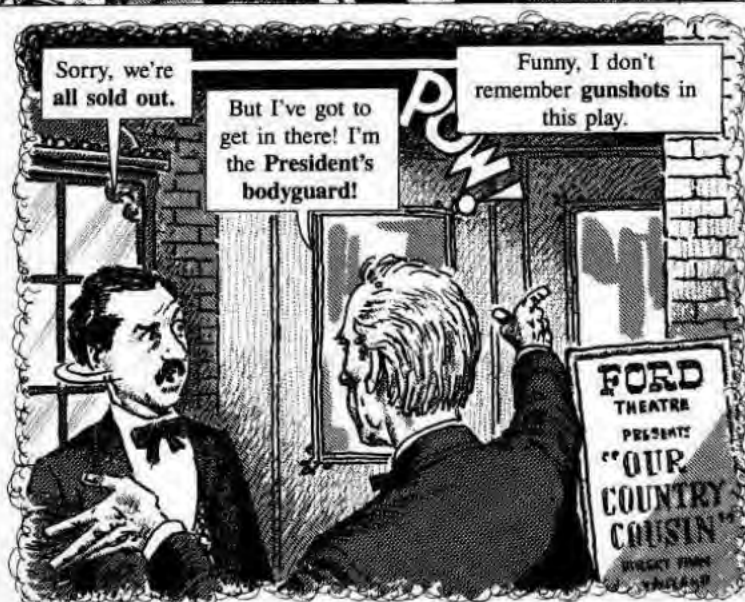
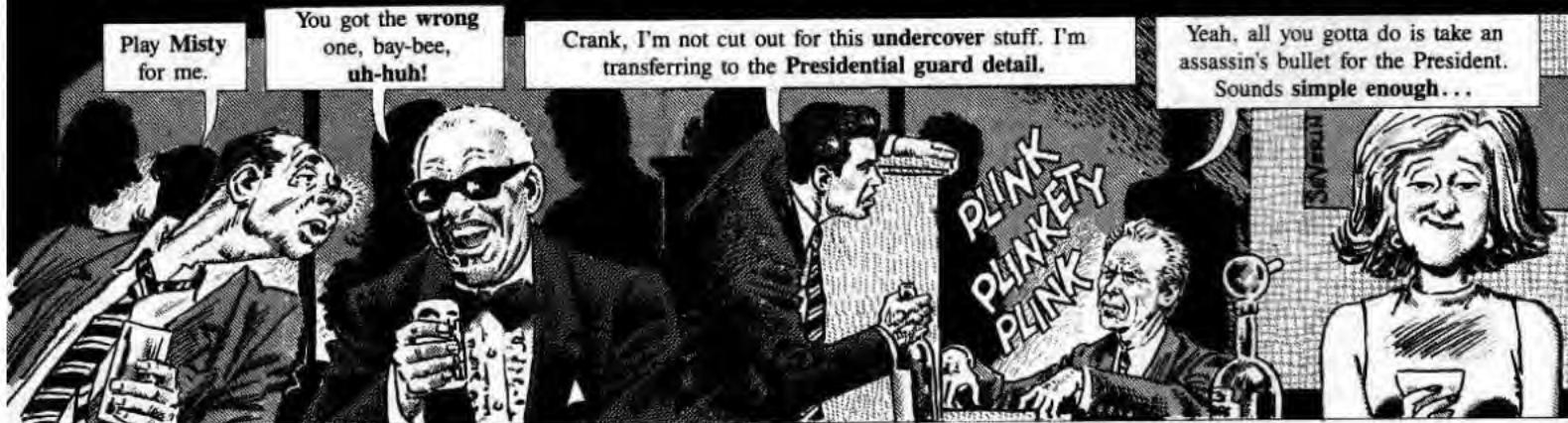




Want a cushy job? Join the Secret Service. Basically, all you do is hang out with the President. Of course, the downside is, if some nutcase wants to shoot the President, you're supposed to jump in front of him and take the bullet. If you do your job, you'll probably be dead, and if you mess up you'll be in the unemployment office...

IN THE LINE OF FIRED

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN



Hooligan, this is **Booth Oswald Sirhan**, and I'm going to kill the President.

How come? Are you a **Republican**? Anyway, that's **not gonna happen**.

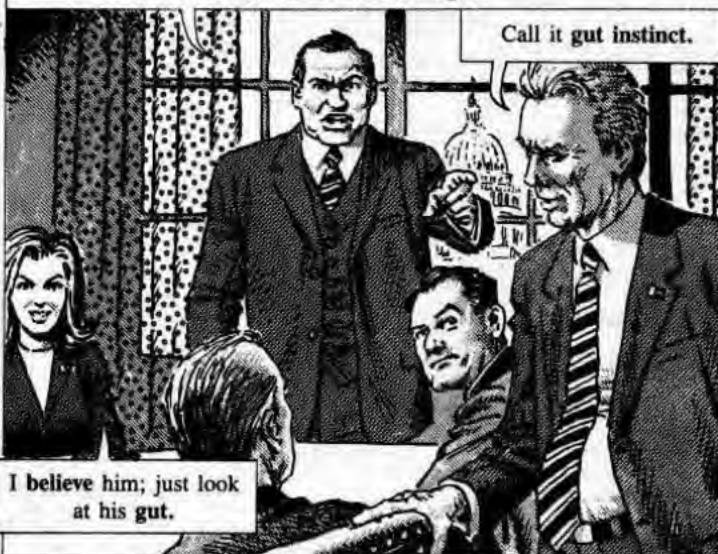
One thing that's **definitely not gonna happen** is that phrase, "that's not gonna happen," won't be another "Make my day!"



Editor's note: There are tons of other phone calls in this story, but we're skipping them because our artist can't draw funny telephones.

The President receives thousands of threats a year, and that's not counting **Congress**. So what makes you think that this **Booth** person is a **real danger**?

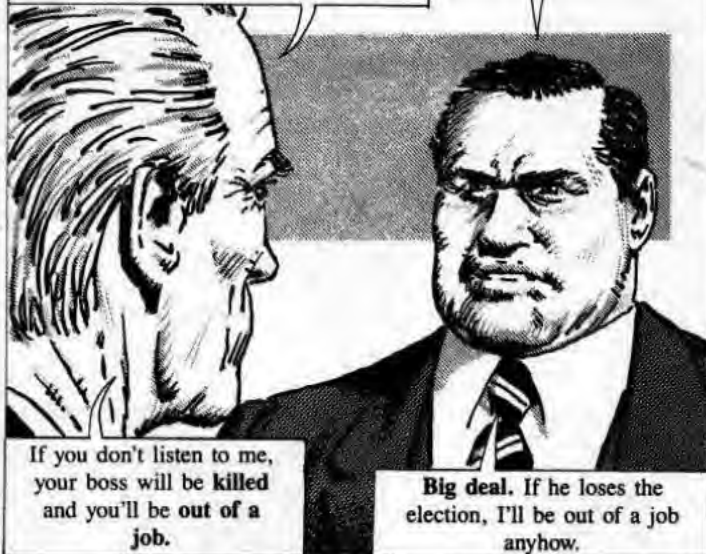
Call it gut instinct.



I believe him; just look at his gut.

I want the President to cancel all campaign appearances.

Even "**Larry King Live**"?

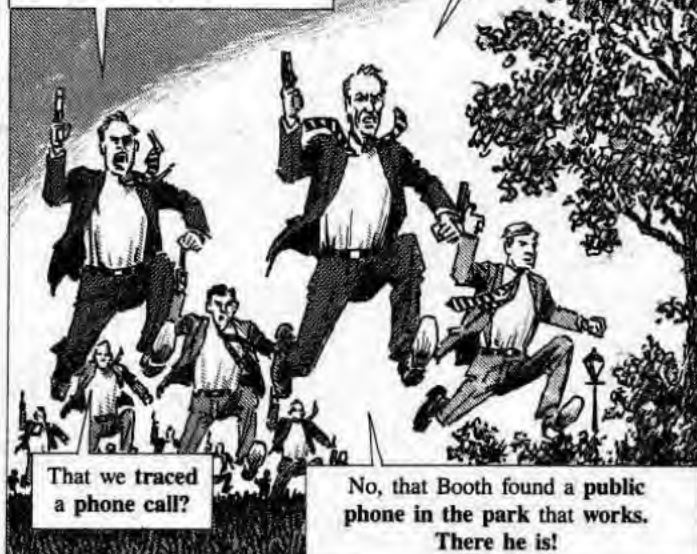


If you don't listen to me, your boss will be killed and you'll be out of a job.

Big deal. If he loses the election, I'll be out of a job anyhow.

We traced Booth's call to a phone in the park!

That's amazing.



That we traced a phone call?

No, that Booth found a **public phone** in the park that works. There he is!

Gotcha, Booth! I'm disappointed in you, wearing such an obvious disguise.

That's not Booth! That's the **Attorney General**!



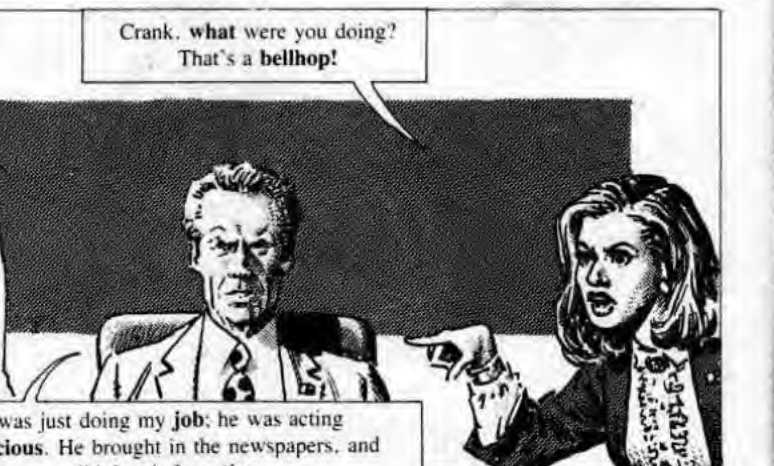
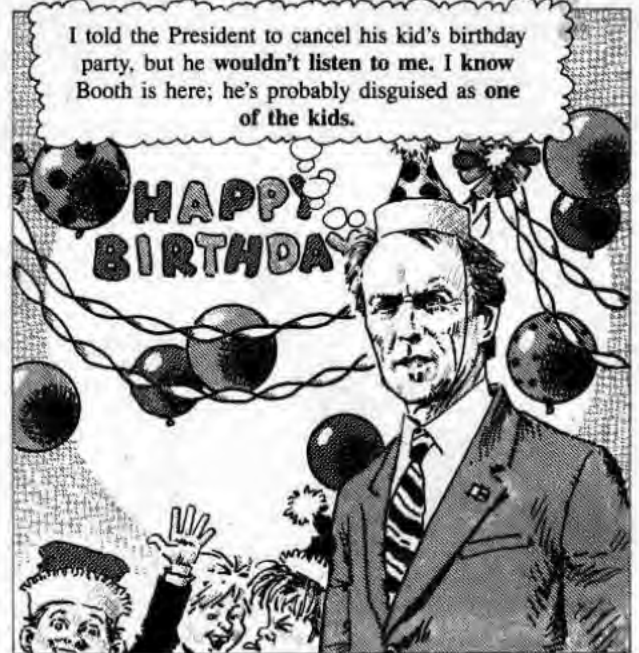
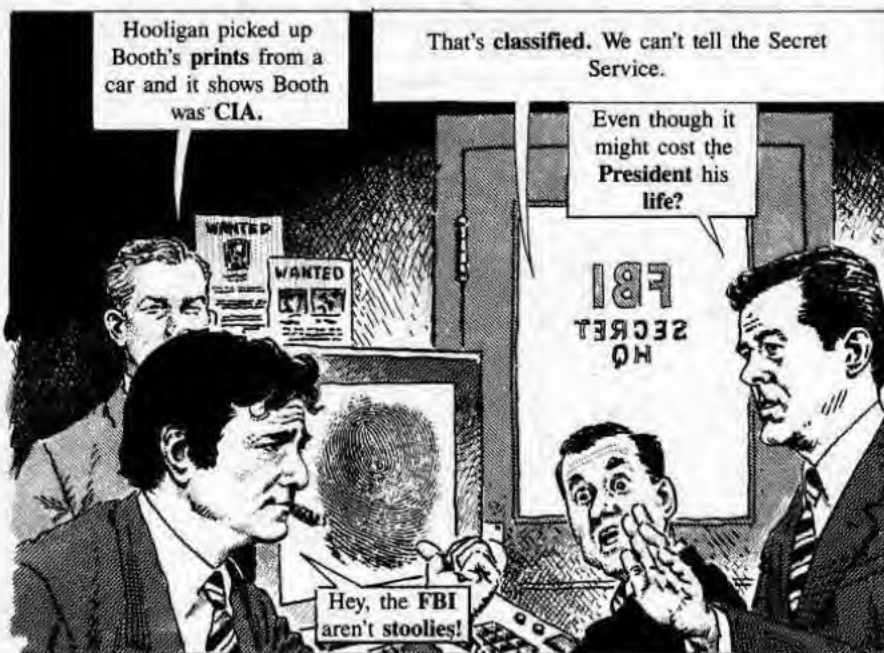
Sorry, General, I mean Ma'am, or whatever.

That **hippie** running away, that's our man!

Is that guy chasing him one of our agents?



No, that's a lawyer trying to get Booth to sue us for violating his civil rights.



Why are we breaking into this house?

In a plot twist too complicated for Cracked readers (and writers), I have information that this is **Booth's house** and that his real name is **Bleary**.



Who the hell are you guys?

We're CIA. Bleary used to be one of us. He was a wet boy.

Funny, he doesn't look Mexican.



A wet boy is a trained killer.

Bleary was the best. He got all the top accounts, like Fidel Castro...

So how come Castro's still around?

Bleary burned out. He went around killing everyone with a beard. Amish Elders, Hasidic rabbis, department store Santas, so the company retired him.



Crank, I'm going to quit. I was almost blown away in the first panel, and I've seen enough "Dirty Harry" movies to know what eventually happens to your partners.

C'mon, I need you; don't quit on me! We've traced Bleary to this hotel. Hey, there he is!



Why are we running after him; why not chase him in the car?

Puff, puff. I'm trying to get in shape for the Senior Citizen Olympics.



Isn't this ironic, Crank? I'm saving your life.

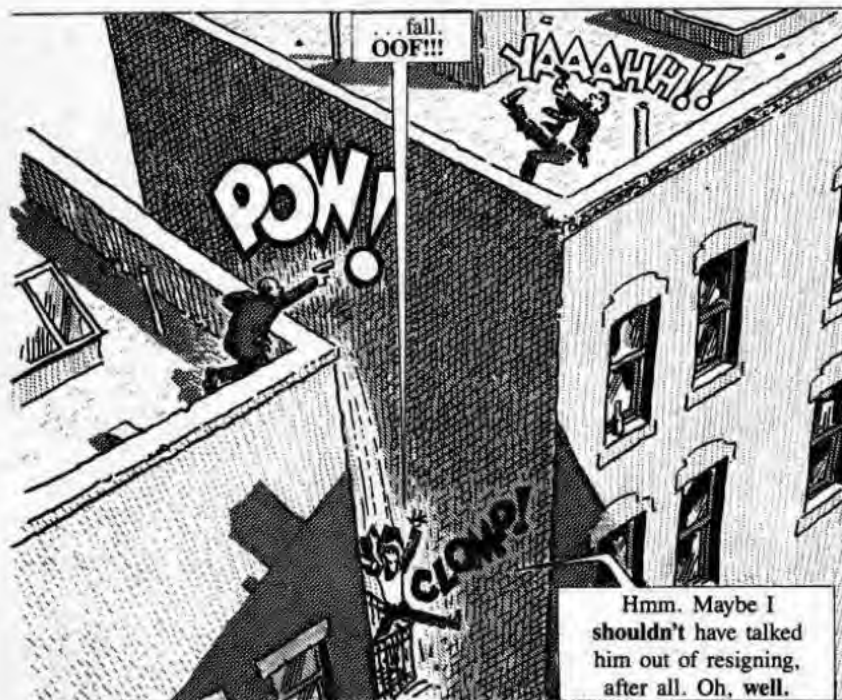
Okay, Bleary, put your hands above your head where I can see them!

You idiot! If he raises his hands, I'll...

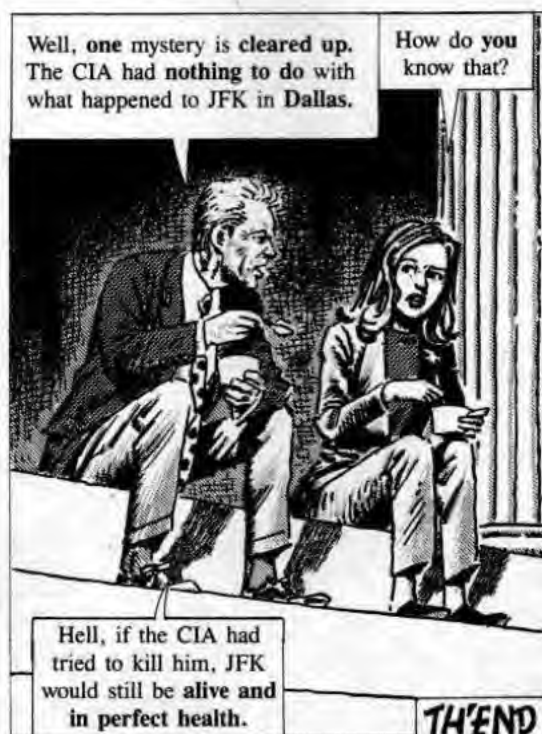
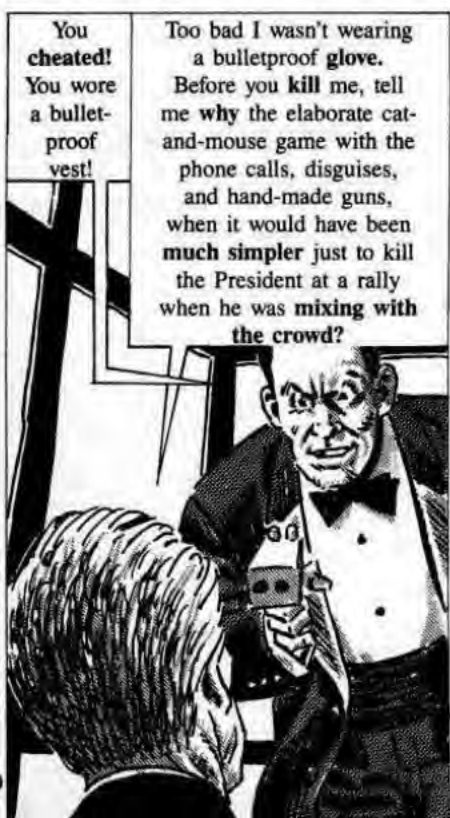
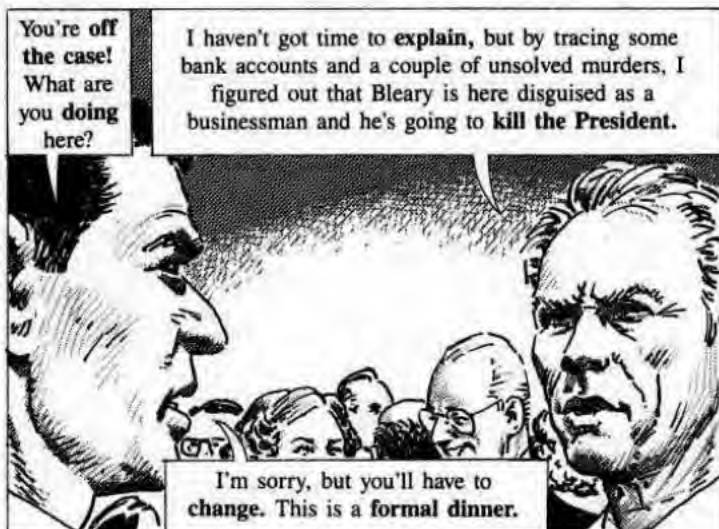


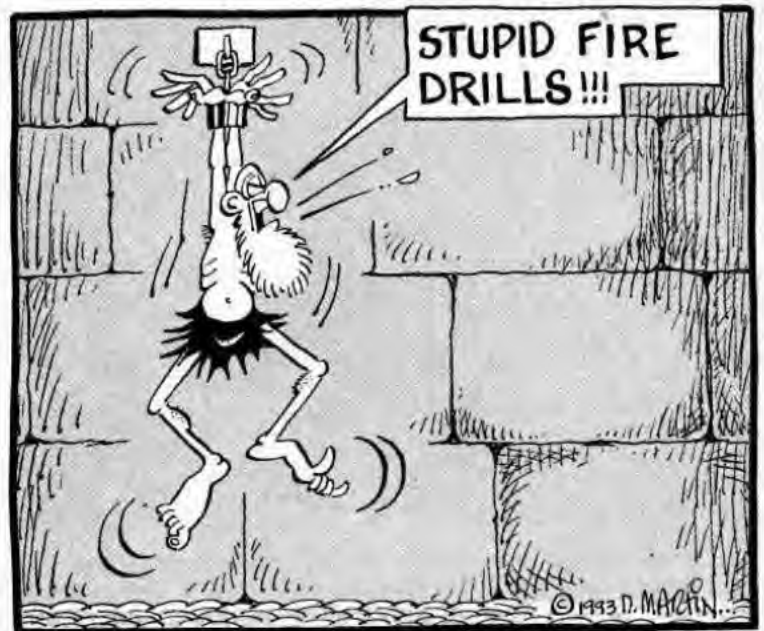
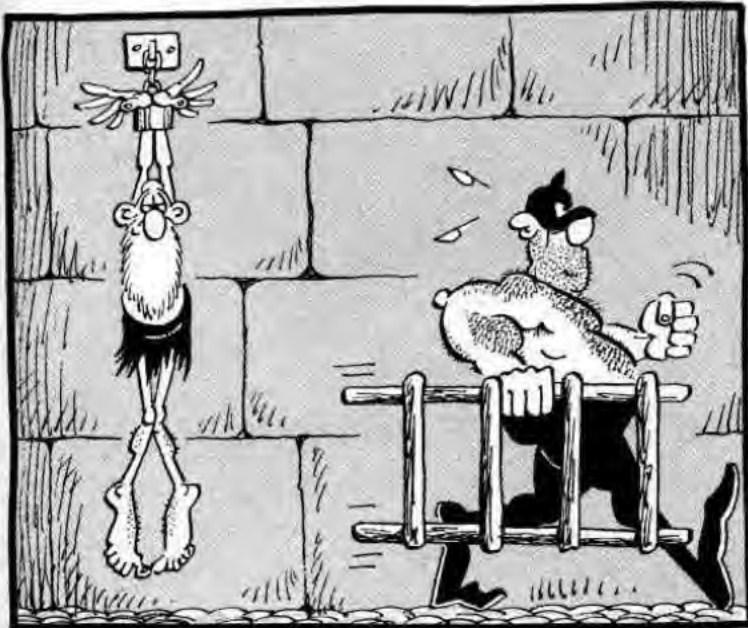
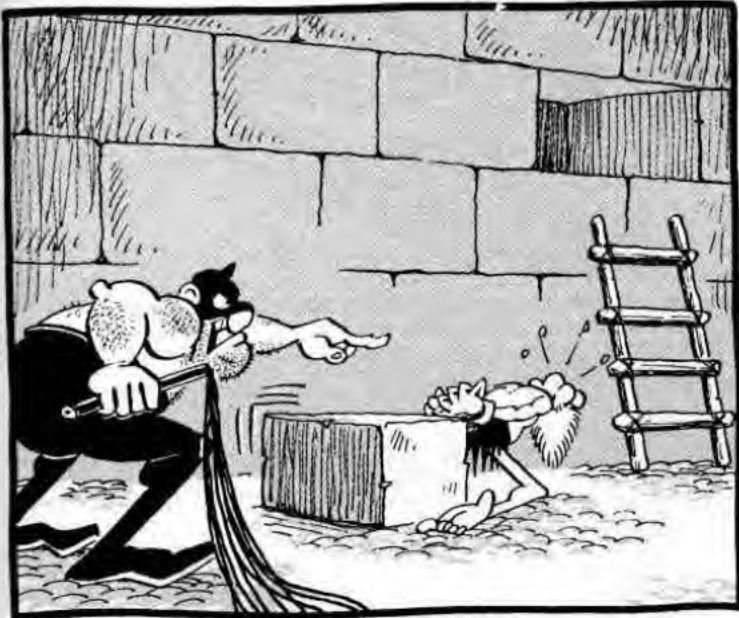
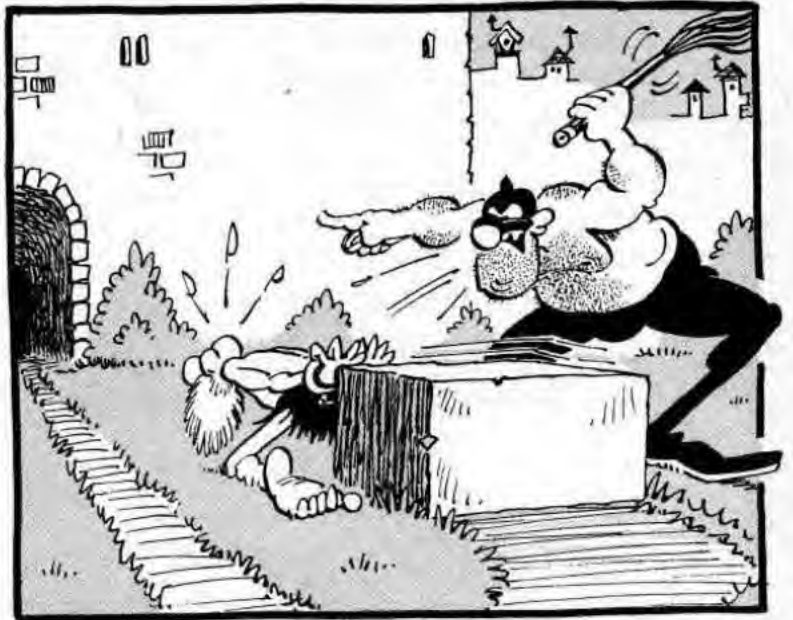
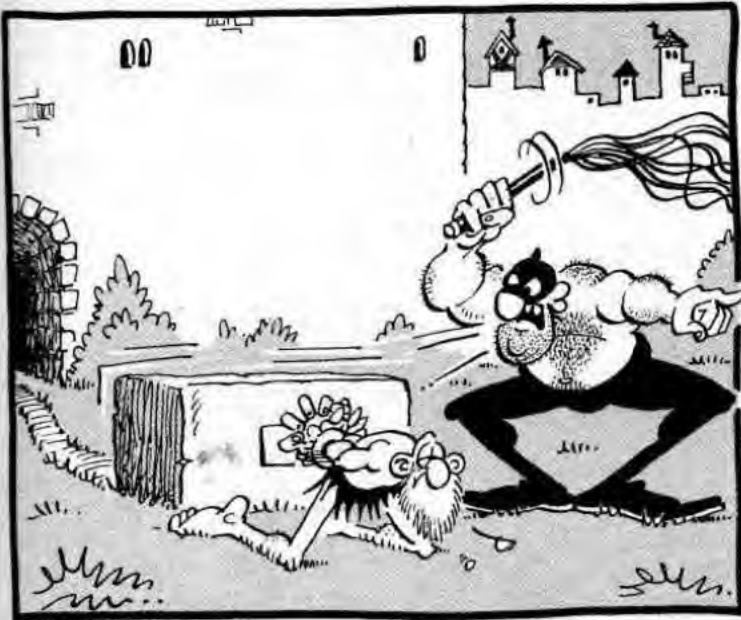
You'd better not enter the Long Jump.





Hmm. Maybe I shouldn't have talked him out of resigning, after all. Oh, well.





A·N·N·O· 1993 ·D·U·M·M·I·

Every February 17, we combine Lincoln's Birthday and Washington's Birthday into one holiday: Presidents' Day. So why not save ourselves the hassle of celebrating so many other holidays, and combine more? Our suggestions:



IF MORE

Groundfather's Day

St. Independence-Valentine's Day



Fathers everywhere come out of holes in the ground, and if they see their shadows, it'll mean 6 weeks of having to drop neckties down their burrows every day.



On this romantic and exciting holiday you surprise the one you love by blowing off their fingers with an M-80.

Thanks-Hallow-Giving-Arbor-We'en Day

St. Easter-Patrick's Day



On the morning of this joyous holiday, parents hide brightly-colored passed-out drunks in bushes and tall grass. Then, small children excitedly hunt for them.



On this holiday, kids look forward to dressing up as trees, going door to door and getting handfuls of stuffing. But be warned! If you don't give the little brats any stuffing, they'll probably bomb your house with frozen turkeys.

HOLIDAYS WERE COMBINED

Memorial- Christmas Day



On this holiday, people gather with their loved ones in backyards across the country to barbecue candy canes and to remember all the colorful tree lights that have burned out and died over the years.

Easter-April Fool's Day



On this holiday, families dress up in their best Sunday clothes and go to hear Easter mass while dealing with priests putting thumbtacks on the pews, ink in the holy water, and giving out hot-pepper-laced Communion wafers.

Written by:
Judd Stomp

Drawn by:
Bruce Bolinger

St. President's Day



On this day, the true romantic shares chocolates, sentimental greeting cards and long, warm snuggles with a dead U.S. president he or she has dug up.

Christmas- Mother's Day



On this day, everyone gets together with good friends to exchange mothers with one another.

IF ROMANCE WRITERS WROTE...

WRITER: JEFF WILSON ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

The New York Times

The New York Times

50 CB

"All the News
That's Fit to Print"

VOL. CXLII... No. 49,413



DRUG BUST ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE

Enrico liked the jet-setting lifestyle of an international drug baron. With his cool silk shirts and caressing cashmere slacks, his body was oiled in the luxury of natural fibers. His was a world of raven-haired beauties, outlandish parties and crisp, cool cash. But all, all came crashing down Tuesday with his arrest for jaywalking. Patrolperson Passion Von Cleavage, shown here in a provocative, clinging blue uniform that matches the color of her smoldering, sky-blue eyes, was the arresting officer. Very arresting, indeed!

FIRE DESTROYS HOME

A three-alarm blaze licked its way seductively up the proud, firm, mutual life insurance building earlier today, sending teams of sweaty, flaxen-haired firemen to the rescue. Investigators at the scene reported a strange, musky aroma, almost animal-like in its savage, bestial attraction. It was later determined to be hot, steamy, smoldering rubber by fire chief Wade Testosterone and his rock-thighed investigative crew.



A Restaurant Menu

MENU

Alabaster, well-toned thigh of chicken
— seductively positioned on a bed
of decadent pilaf 19.50

Mussels of Love
— served Provencal 22.75

Cognatish Cornish hen
— cloaked in a rippling bodice
of sage dressing 15.00

Slightly parted clams on the
half-shell 16.75

Turgid flounder wrapped in a torrid,
sinful embrace with both crabmeat
and arugula 18.00

Hot and bothered Atlantic salmon
— lightly steamed on a sheet of
mesquite 14.25

Flushed, panting halibut
— repeatedly rolled in a bed of
lettuce, and slick with a sweet-like
dressing of olive oil and
garlic 17.85

Nursery Rhymes

Jack and Jill went up the
hill
to fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke
his crown
and Jill held his beautiful
dying head to her full, lush
bosom.



Rumpty Dumpty
sat on a wall
Rumpty Dumpty
had a great fall
All the king's
horses and all the
king's men
Were magnificent,
tight-bunned studs,
like the enigmatic,
bronzed king.



A Shampoo Bottle

Oh, Baby!
SHAMPOO



Gently, but firmly, turn the slippery water to HOT!
Saunter into the steamy recesses of the shower stall
and allow the water to playfully trickle down your hair
until wet and wild! Run your trembling fingers through
your silken hair until you and your hair are whipped
into a foamy lather, and your scalp TINGLES with
ECSTASY!!! Rinse. Repeat.

For those steamy nights when your head is throbbing. Throbbing, THROBBING with
almost pleasurable pain due to a smoldering tryst gone sour, or muscle aches
caused by a late-night rendezvous with that special someone.

BARE ASSPERIN



DOSE: 1 or 2 tablets whenever the spirit moves you, to be
washed down with a full, brimming, robust brandy in a glimmering
crystal snifter, while staring into the eyes of the brutish beast of a
lover who has brought you to this... willingly.

LUCKY CHARMS

He's Magically Delicious!



JACKIE COLLINS THRUWAY

HOOTERVILLE

LOVESICK HOSPITAL

MOUNTAIN OF LOVE

MILKY-WHITE SHOULDERS AVE.

OH-YEAH-BABY-YOU-KNOW-I-NEED-YOUVILLE

VALLEY OF THE DOLLS

HEAVING BOSOM

POUTY LIPS VIEW

LAKE SKINNYDIP

LOVE SHACK

THE LONG WINDING ROAD

BIKE PATH TO MY HEART

LOVER'S LEAP

LOVER'S LANE

LOVE COUNTY ROAD

LOVE COUNTY

LOVE COUNTY

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NFL DISCLAIMERS



Old way...

"This broadcast is brought to you by the authority of the National Football League — any re-broadcast or transmission of the telecast without the express written consent of the NFL and the team is strictly prohibited."

Romance writers' way...

"The lurid portrayal you're watching is possible due to a wealthy, exclusive club made up of muscled, musky-smelling young males just quivering with testosterone. Any unauthorized, kinky thrills voyeuristically garnered without the blessing of these bulging gridiron warriors is taboo, and may lead to your being torn limb from limb by these all-man modern gladiators, grunting and foaming at the mouth like slavering he-wolves of supermanliness. Ohhh! Aahh!"





Family Reunion



World War I Veterans' Reunion

It's that time of year again. Reunion time, that is. There are Family Reunions, World War I Veterans' Reunions, you name 'em and they'll reunite eventually. But the worst is the High School Reunion.

C'mon, nobody *really* liked being in high school — so *why relive it???* If you've got the dreaded High School Reunion coming up soon, here's what you can expect of your former classmates. And if you're still in school, just look what you get to look forward to at...

YOUR HIGH SCHOOL REUNION



Will Never Hold Down A Real Job

Will Try To Hit On Your Spouse/Date

Wants To Make You An Amway Distributor

Got Better Looking

Married More Than Once

Dead (Natural/ Accidental)

Bounced Reunion Registration-Fee Check

Married

"Hair Club For Men" Member

Will Get Smashed At Reunion And Cry A Lot

Claims They Finished College

Will Get In Fight With Spouse At Reunion

Single

Still Won't Go Out On A Date With You

Married To Own Cousin

Still Dresses As If In High School

Complexion Problem Still Out Of Control

Is At The Wrong Year Reunion

Has Appeared On "America's Most Wanted"

2 Cute 2B 4-Gotten

Cheerleader Who Got Fat

Sex Change Recipient

Tains To Be Straight

Single

Still Won't Go Out On A Date With You

Married To Own Cousin

Cheerleader Who Got Fat

Sex Change Recipient

Still Dresses As If In High School

2 Cute 2B 4-Gotten

Complexion Problem Still Out Of Control

Has Appeared On "America's Most Wanted"

Is At The Wrong Year Reunion

MODERN-DAY

The Sigourney Syndrome — the futuristic fear of losing all your hair every time you see something slimy, like an Alien or a Congressman.



Princeophobia — the purple-faced fear of getting to school and discovering that not only has everyone forgotten about you, you're wearing a purple spandex bodysuit under your clothes.



Donahueitis — the high-rated fear of actually starting to care about transsexual cab drivers and single parents who own too many cats.



Jacksonsomania — the soul-bleaching fear of excessive plastic surgery, uncontrollable crutch grabbing, and being named "Tito."

Jordan's Disorder — the overblown fear that your pump-action sneakers will explode and catapult you into orbit around Uranus.



NEUROSES



WRITER: SPARK
ARTIST: WALLY BROGAN

Madonna Malady — the blinding fear of baring your eye out on a pointy bra



The Cher Complex — the career paralyzing fear of waking up and discovering you're ugly and everyone hates you

Axl Rose's Raving — the rigid fear of finding your middle finger permanently frozen in an upright position



Letterman's Lament — the cavernous fear you'll develop a gap in your teeth wide enough to drive a truck through

Howardsternoia — the bank breaking fear of being married, surrounded by chesty bimboes, and having no prenuptial agreement whatsoever



Tyson Trauma — the punch drunk fear of being kayped by an eighteen year old girl



WALTER
JAMES
BROGAN

WARNING SIGNS THAT SOCKS CLINTON HAS TOO MUCH INFLUENCE IN WASHINGTON

A cartoon by Dave Coverly from Dilbert. Dilbert is on the left, looking nervous. A man in a military uniform is on the right, holding a sign that says "APPLYING AMERICAN CITIZEN? [X] LIKE YOUR PRIVATES? [X] REJECTED". Dilbert says, "I SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN THE CLOSET...". The man in uniform says, "THE MARINES WERE LOOKING FOR A FEW GOOD MEN WHO DON'T LIKE THEIR PRIVATES".

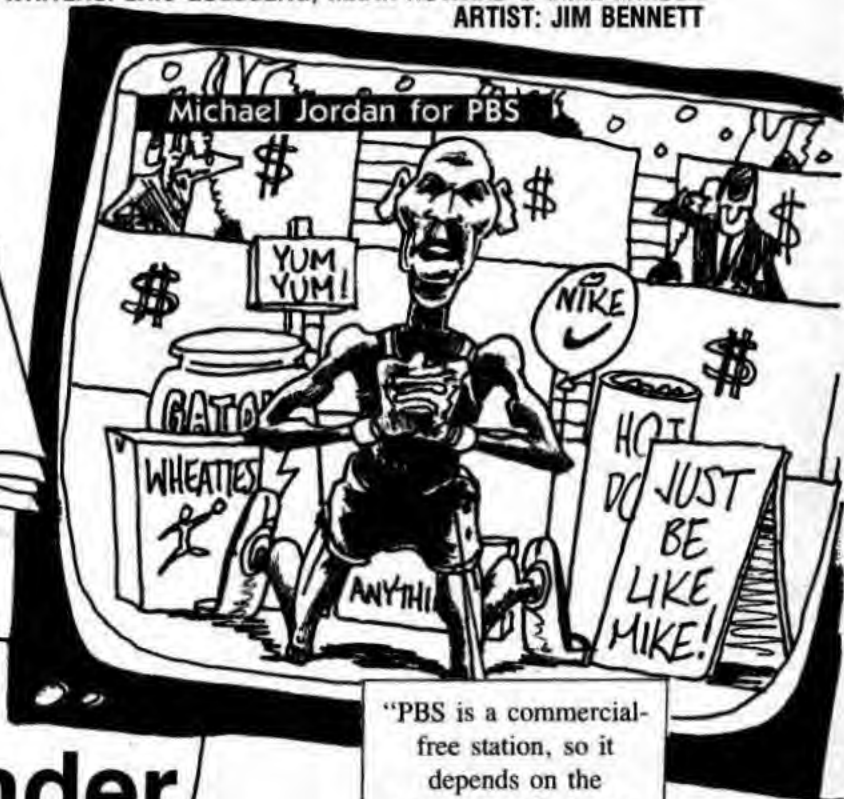
A cartoon illustration of the White House. Several people are running towards the building, shouting. One person on the left says "MIRACLE!". A person in the center says "BILL!". A person on the right, who is larger and more prominent, says "THANK GOD FOR HIS KEEN SENSE OF SMELL!". The drawing is in a simple, expressive cartoon style.

"I have a delicious shake for breakfast, one for lunch, and then a sensible dinner of a three-pound steak, macaroni and cheese, a few dozen potatoes, a ten-gallon drum of lard, and a few sixes of brewski to knock it all back!"

UNLIKELY CELEBRITY PRODUCT ENDORSEMENTS

WRITERS: ERIC GOLDBERG, MARK HOWARD & MIKE MIKULA
ARTIST: JIM BENNETT

John Goodman for Ultra-SlimFast



"PBS is a commercial-free station, so it depends on the generosity of viewers like yourself. I beg of you; please, please give so we won't have to resort to commercials! Aahh! Anything but that!"

Wonder Bread

"I don't agree with whitey often, but this white bread from Wonder sure is fine!"

Spike Lee for Wonder Bread

QVC

Q.V.C. Order #22343-Sharon
Stone's "Forever Itchy"
Underwear Collection \$34.95
1-600-555-1256
Items Ordered: 45

Sharon Stone for her personal line of long johns

TERS
99¢
MAXI
PAPER TOWELS - 1.0
CLING PEACHES - 50¢
Michael Jackson for Clorox Bleach



"Hi, I'm Michael Jackson, the King of Pop. When I want things to be their whitest white, I reach for Clorox, the King of Bleach. You just can't 'Beat It'!"

Marge Schott for Malcolm X Licer
"Yo! I'm livin'
large with my
dope Malcolm X
Licensed Apparel!"

Al Gore for the National Rifle Association



"Pansies?!? You betcha!
Pansies and posies and
carnations and roses! Go
ahead, make someone's day
with flowers from F.T.D.
Florists!"

Clint Eastwood for F.T.D. Florists



Al Gore

Official Member Since 1973



Apparel



Monica Seles for Ginsu Knives

Monica knows first-hand how well Ginsu Knives really work!



Saddam Hussein for U.S. Savings Bonds



Steven Hawking for Cracked

Who reads Cracked?
People like physicist
Steven Hawking.
Subscriber since 1978.
"My comprehensive
study of the creation
of our universe was
inspired by the rapier-
like wit and on-target
satires of Cracked
magazine."

CRACKED

"Hello, I'm Saddam Hussein,
and I may call your country a
nation of infidel pig-dogs, but
that doesn't mean I'm going to
pass on a great savings when I
see one! U.S. Savings Bonds-The
Mother of all Savings Bonds."

U.S. Savings Bond

BAG LUNCH...
PEANUT BUTTER + JELLY...
APPLE... YOGURT...
TWINKIE...

WRITER & ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO

SPIES AND SABOTEURS

HIT SCHOOL

2 1/2
+ 1/2
= 3

TEACHER

ERASE
ERASE

ATTENDANCE...

EDDY SABB?

HERE.

EDDIE
SCHWARZ?

PRESENT.

ANDY
SIMMONS?

HERE.

SHARON
STONE?

YO!

THEY'RE
ALL
YOU?

ALIASES...

SOMETHING TELLS
ME I'M NOT GONNA BE
CLASS VALENTINIAN.

WHERE IS ARGENTINA?
WHERE IS NEW DELHI?
WHERE ARE MY GLASSES?
WHERE ARE MY PANTS?

GEOGRAPHY
301

SOUTH AMERICA...
...INDIA...
...THE TRASH CAN...
...MY LOCKER...

See Ted and Sally play
See Spot Run, Run, Run
See the Spy. He's a Schm

APPLES FOR
THE TEACHER!

AVALANCHE

ASSIGNMENT
Sally (1st - 5-6-1)

ERASER-
CLAPPING
ASPHIXIATION!!

COUGH
COUGH!

COUGH

COUGH

CLAP
CLAP

CLAP
CLAP

TARGET-SEEKING
TOMAHAWK PAPER AIRPLANE

MEETING TODAY
CHESS CLUB -- 4-4
DEBATE CLUB -- 4-4
DRAAMA CLUB
GILGOME CLUB
HAIR CLUB FOR MEN
ZIT-POPPING CLUB
HIGH-STAKES POKER CLUB

2+2=6

CLAP
CLAP

TODAY IN BIOLOG
WE WILL DISSECT OUR

SCALPEL SCALPEL
SCALPEL
MINI-
CHAINSAW!

THE 3 R'S--
READING--WRITING
AND...

RUBBER
BANDS!

TONIGHT'S ASSIGNMENT:
READ ALL 16 OF YOUR TEXTBOOKS.
BOOK REPORTS ON EACH VOLUME
OF THE ENCYCLOPEDIA
BRITANNICA...
BUILD A SMALL, WORKING
NUCLEAR GENERATOR...
DISPROVE EINSTEIN'S
THEORY OF RELATIVITY...

"HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER VACATION"
BY DANIEL SABOTELLI...
"I BUILT A T-1000 TERMINATOR ROBOT
FROM SCRAPS AND JUNK I FOUND IN MY GARAGE..."

BONK
YOU WILL NEVER
GIVE HIM
HOMEWORK...

SABOTEUR RALLY AGAINST
TRIGONOMETRY, PROTRACTORS & ADVERBS
(WE HATE
ADVERBS!)

...RIGHT HERE IS
A SCAR I GOT
WHEN I ACCIDENTALLY
SAT ON A POWER
DRILL...

SCRRAPPPE

2
+ 2
= 4

CRUNCH CRUNCH
CRUNCH

FINGERNAILS ON BLACKBOARD
- WHILE CHEWING TINFOIL!

AND HE HAS FILLINGS!!!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

"iiiiii" BEFORE "EEEE!"
(EXCEPT AFTER "C")

SHOW
and
TELL

PARCE QUE LE MENU
NE ME PLAIT
PAS SOIS!
MONSIEUR

FRENCH
101

CHEW
CHEW
STUFF

REPEAT,
CLASS

BIBMM BEWBMB
CBBLR BLRCHD

EXCELLENT!

ANSWERS
TO TEST



I spent class time in class
I spent class time in class
I spent class time in class
I spent class time in class
I spent class time in class

THAT'S WRONG!
DO IT AGAIN!

LOCKERS

PLEASE RECITE
FROM PAGE 21...

"ONE FINE MORNING IN
MEXICO" BY DON MARTIN...

...OF YOUR
TEXTBOOK
NOT YOUR
CRACKED!

DETENTIONS
SUSPENSIONS
EXPULSIONS

PRINCIPAL'S
OFFICE

CAN ANYONE HERE
NAME THE CAPITALS
OF ALL 50 STATES?

MR. SPYTOSKI?

SAB
ANYONE
IN A
HURRY

THE DEERDED
TUNA CASSEROLE!

LOUIS X. SILVERSMITH
JUNIOR
HIGH SCHOOL

WELCOME BACK
STUDENTS

CAFETERIA
TODAY:
TUNA CASSEROLE

THE WHEELS ON THE BUS
GO ROUND AND ROUND...
ROUND AND ROUND.
ROUND AND ROUND.

SPITWAD
CITY

YOUR
ONE-STOP
SPITBALL
STORE

GYMNASIUM

TEAM!
TEAM!
TEAM!
GIMME AN
S-U-C-K-S!

TEAM
SUCKS?



CLIP
SANDBLAST SHIRT

WILL TURN
NEW BACK-TO-SCHOOL
CLOTHES BOUGHT
FOR YOU BY MOTHER
INTO COOL, HIP,
GRUNGE LOOK
\$500

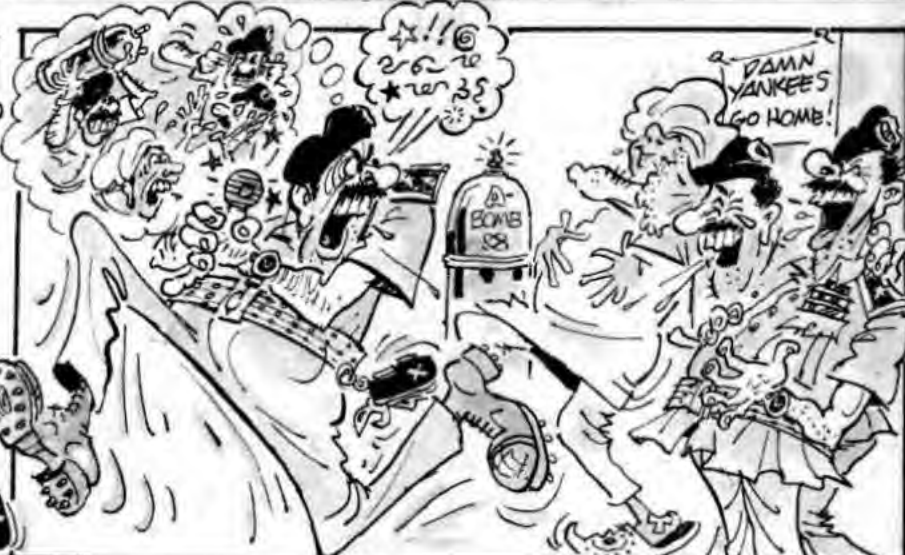
SIGNED
SCHOOL PASSES
HEEYAH!

FAMOUS LAST

At a Mafia funeral . . .



On a spy mission . . .



On the verge of the French Revolution . . .



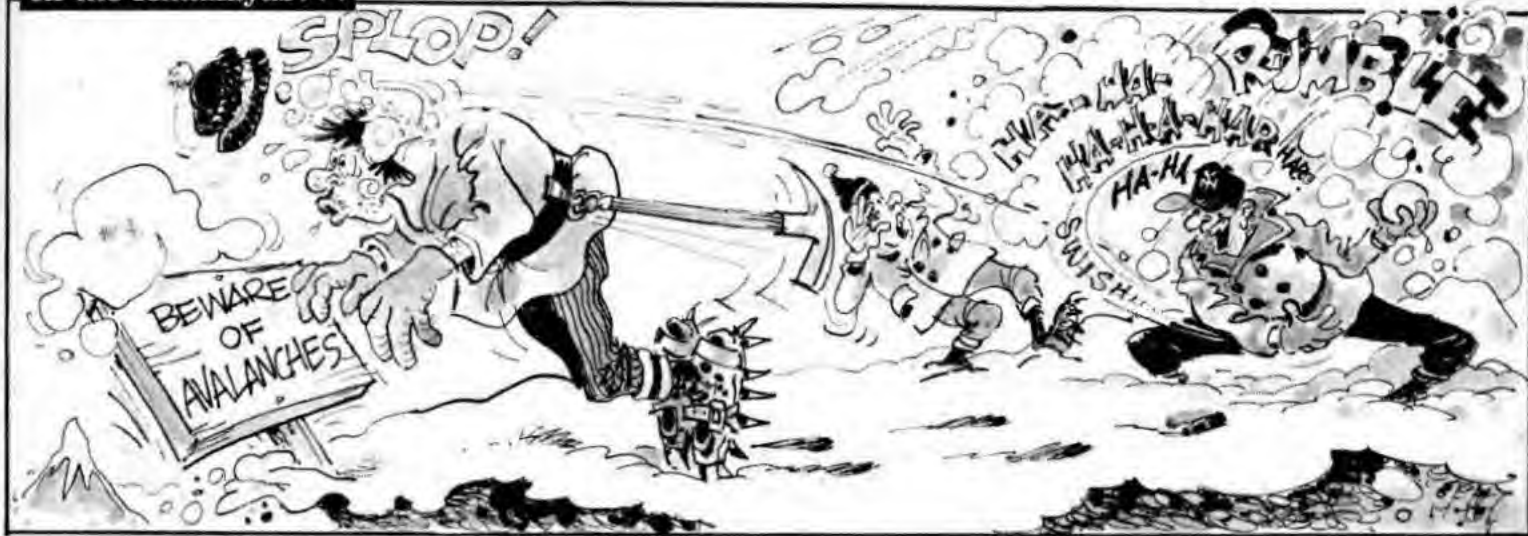
LAUGHS



WRITER: ANDREW OSBORNE

ARTIST: DON OREHEK

In the Himalayas...

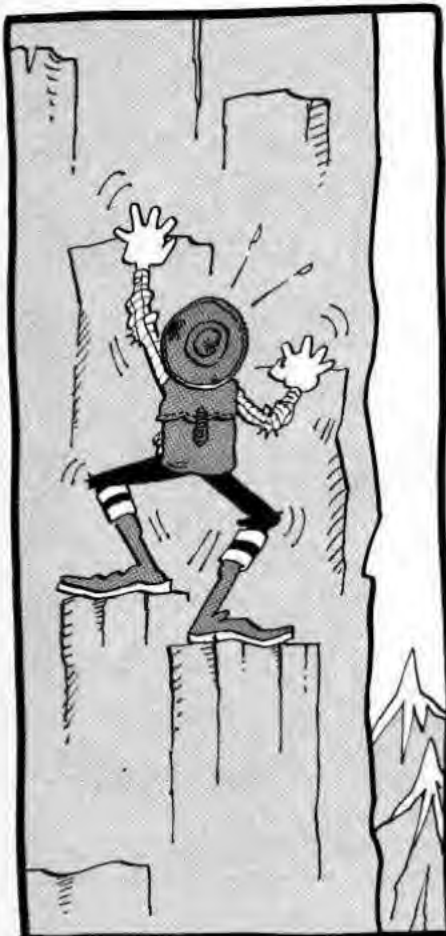


In the middle of your own murder trial...



At the warnings of scary old Gypsy women...





Once upon a time in the small village of Chicago, there lived a young boy named Hanky Row-yourboat-in, who was the world's worst baseball player.



Hanky had a sweet, All-American mother named Worry.



Worry had a slimy boyfriend named Yech.



Then one day, all of that changed—



and Hanky soon became the

rookie OF THE WEIRD



WRITER: ANDY SIMMONS
ARTIST: WALTER J. BROGAN

Four months later...

Now that the cast is off, let's see how much movement your arm has...

OOOOOPHHH!

OOOPS!



I see the problem. I wound the rubber band too tightly!



I figure if we raze the ballpark for the insurance, and sell the players to a slaughterhouse for dog food, then maybe the Cubs will break even.

We need something... a gimmick... to help us get fans.

How 'bout playing better baseball?

Nah. It's easier just to send the players to the slaughterhouse.



C'mon, Rocket, no batter, no batter, give 'em the ol' cheddar, cut the cheese, get that leadin' lady! We wanna pitcher, not a glass of water... down and give me twenty...



Are they telling me to throw up?

No, throw the ball back.



C'mon, walk it off, walk it off.





Unsteadyman!? You're my hero! I always watch you pitch! I saw the game where you gave up 12 runs to the Expos and the game where you gave up 16 runs to the Giants and the game where you gave up 23 runs to...

Uh-oh. I think I'd rather have the **pitching coach** help me.

Like how
to throw a
curve or a
change-
up?

Oh, the important aspects of baseball.

Why, not warmed up enough?

No, I just **plotzed** in my pants.

This film really is a fairy tale. They have the **Mets** as the **best team** in the division.

Boy, pitching's easy! When do I get to hang out with the groupies?

NOTE: Around this time, there's a lot of crap going on between Hanky and his friend Gorge and Clark Kent, as well as with Unsteadyman, Worry and Yech. We won't bother with that, though. Rest assured, it all gets resolved in the end with only minimal loss of life. Now, back to the good stuff!

This game is for the division title. It's for the whole enchilada, the whole burrito, the whole taco, the whole chain of Taco Bells! Unsteadyman winds up... here's the pitch...



Uh-oh, looks like something may be wrong with Unsteadyman's arm! But here comes Hanky Rowyourboat to save the game!



Not again!

Are you Wendy?

Wrong fairy tale, you dink!



Great, I'm back to throwing like a girl. I better think up a plan to get out of this jam...

What?!!

You heard right. My client refuses to throw another pitch until we renegotiate his contract. We insist on a 20-year contract worth \$400 million, the right to order adult meals, not junior meals; he can only be traded to cities with good cable selections...

Thank God I remembered that, like any good fairy tale, this one had to have a moral, too. And the moral of our story is, it doesn't matter whether you win or lose, but how well your agent plays the game!



And Hanky lived happily ever after, even though the Cubs were saddled with his 20-year contract and a career record of 0-144 and a 17.89 ERA.

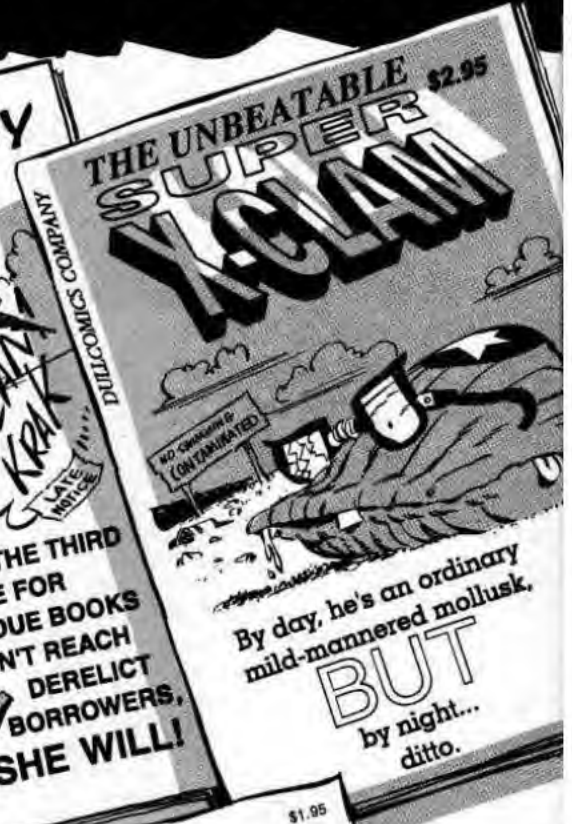


ALL-HYPE
•P•R•O•D•U•C•T•I•O•N•S•
★ CRACKED ★
PRESENTS

COMIC BO

SUBTLY WRITTEN BY:
DAN "THE MUTANT MAN" DeBRUIN

OVER-ILLUSTRATED BY:
BRUCE "WIDE-TIGHTS" BOLINGER



OK HERES

GOUGE SLAP
POKE



MIDDLEAGED No.1

MUTANT NINJA YAMS

\$2.95



They've been candied. They've been canned. Now they want REVENGE! Watch the MIDDLEAGED MUTANT NINJA YAMS defend innocent root crops from the vile clutches of the evil "CANMASTER".

ULTRA-OBSERVANT EXPRESS-LINE INSPECTOR

\$1.95



Offenders who bring more than 10 items to the supermarket express line will now have to answer for their crimes against humankind.

The AMAZING TED HIGH SCHOOL CUSTODIAN

SPECIAL
"TED" OF
50,000

\$1.95



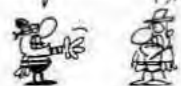
Follow Ted's adventures as he tracks a mysterious gang of outlaws known as the "Wet Toilet Paper Gang" and puts an end to their dastardly reign of minor annoyance.

ISSUE
No. 35

SPECIAL
BONUS
ROLL-OUT
SECTION
INCLUDED

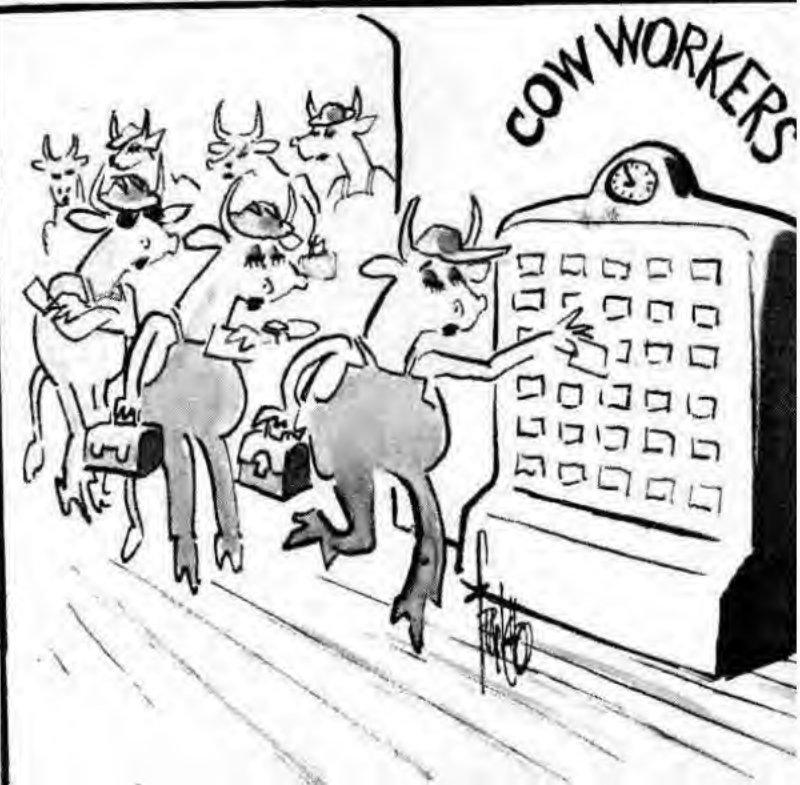


NEWEST SUPERHERO...
STUPIDIDIOTMAN!



ALL Literacy

harpiet and righter - ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI



MONSTER SPORTS CARD COLLECTOR'S GUIDE

WRITER & ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO

by *FRIGG*



1988
mint condition - \$5.00
mutilated - \$18.00



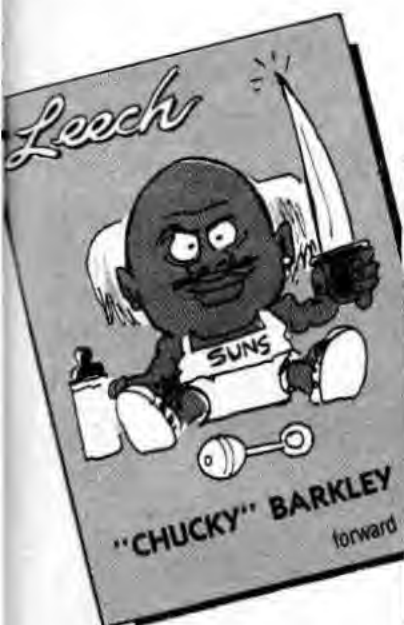
1989
mint condition - \$2.00
with misprint (6 eyes) - \$31.00



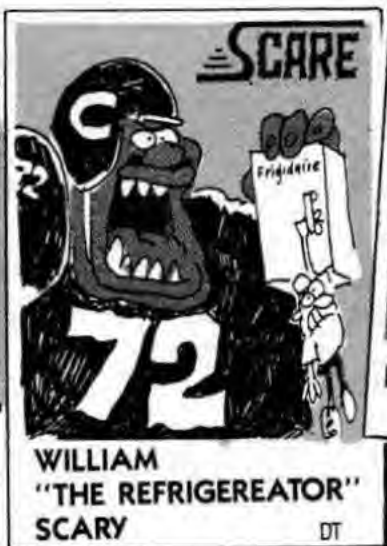
1988 ROOKIE
mint - \$8.00
mangled - \$37.00



1992
very good condition - \$3.00
gross condition - \$9.00



1990
mint condition - \$4.00
ripped to shreds - \$11.00



1988
excellent - \$1.00
eaten - \$9.00



1989
good condition - \$10.00
with bloodstains - \$95.00



1984
good - \$3.00
horrible - \$19.00



1985
mint condition - \$5.00
with bloodstains - \$15.00



1992
mint - \$6.00
stomped on - \$24.00



1964
mint - \$21.00
gnawed - \$189.00



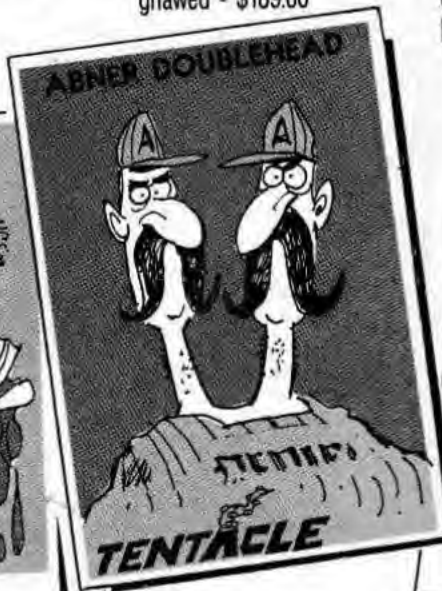
1987
excellent condition - \$3.00
badly crumpled - \$17.00



1993
good condition - 10¢
in trash can - \$1.00



1969
mint condition - \$21.00
cruddled up - \$66.00



1889
mint - \$1,100.00
maggot-covered - \$19,000.00



1985
mint - \$95.00
confetti - \$275.00



1989
warped, faded - \$60.00



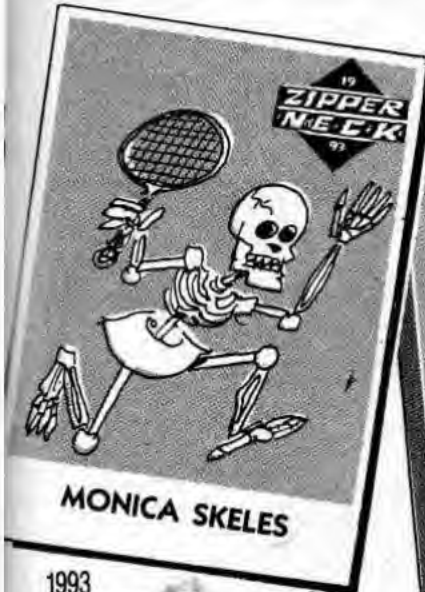
1990
eyes gouged out - \$12.00



1978
good - \$1.00
bad - \$99.00



1988
disgusting - \$55.00



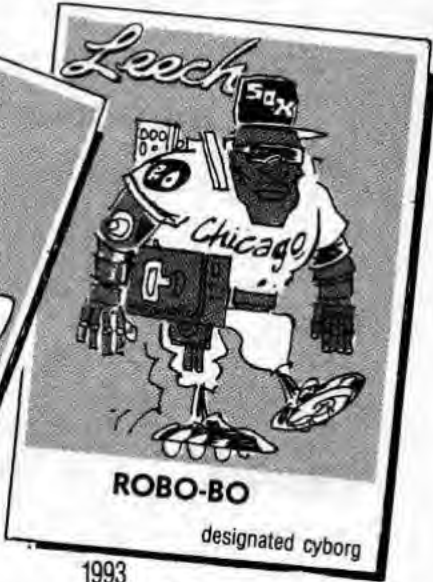
1993
mint condition - \$7.00
out of focus and uncentered - \$14.00



1991
excellent - \$2.00
decayed - \$20.00



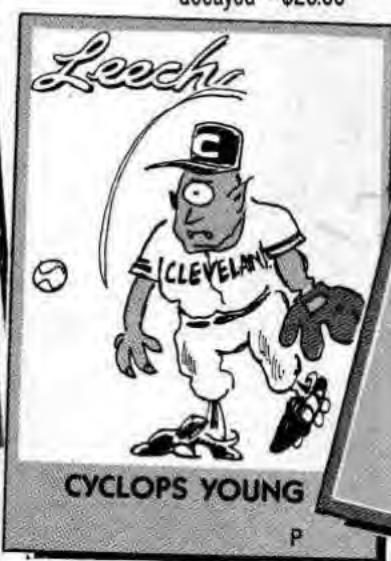
1993
corners chewed by worms - \$16.00



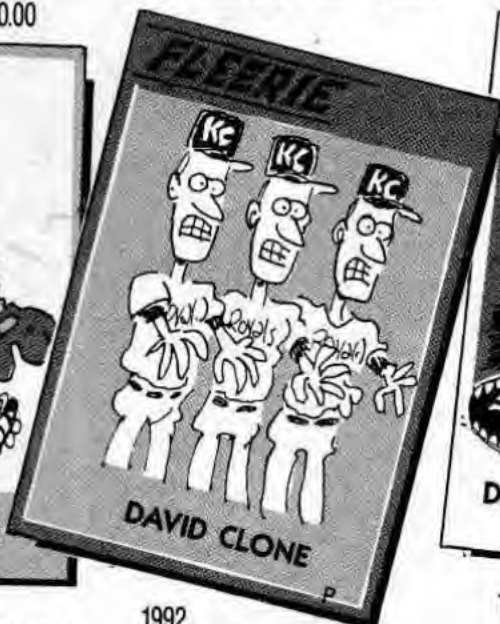
1993
mint - \$8.00
chewed up & spit out - \$80.00



1910
good - \$3,000.00
with teethmarks - \$17,000.00



1908
with fungus growing on it - \$25,000.00



1992
grisly condition - \$25.00



1993
swallowed by dog - \$600.00



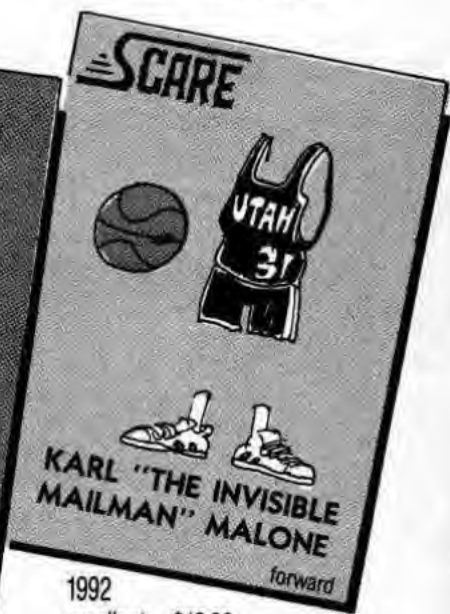
1993
excellent - \$5.00
dipped in acid - \$155.00



1919
good - \$1,100.00
split with ax - \$9,000.00



1970
slobbered on - \$26.00



1992
excellent - \$13.00
missing - \$300.00

If there's one thing that's now *clear*, it's that *clear* is now hot. Suddenly, there's *clear* cola, *clear* dish soap, *clear* deodorant, *clear* mouthwash, *clear* gasoline - even *clear* beer! But...

YOU KNOW THE CLEAR PRODUCTS TREND HAS GONE TOO FAR WHEN...



WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

YOU START SEEING

Clear bandages



BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Clearly legible prescriptions



YOU START SEEING

Clear swimsuits



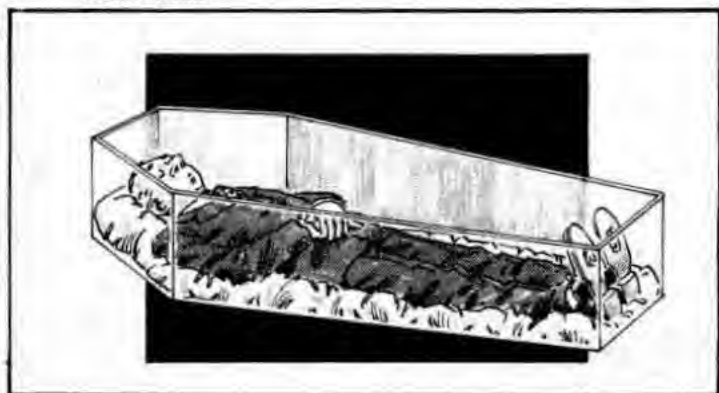
BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Clear water



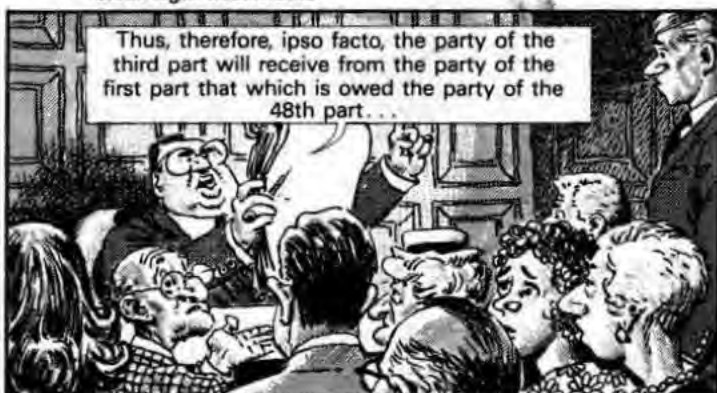
YOU START SEEING

Clear coffins



BEFORE YOU START SEEING

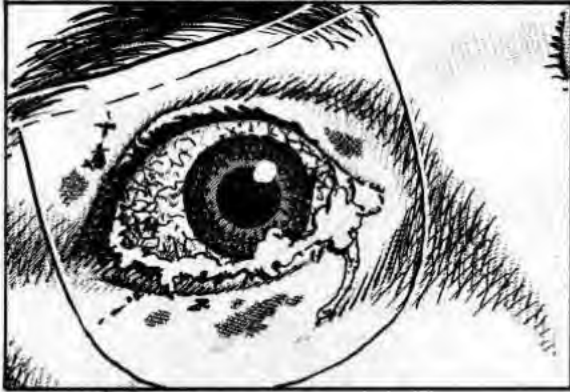
Clear legal documents





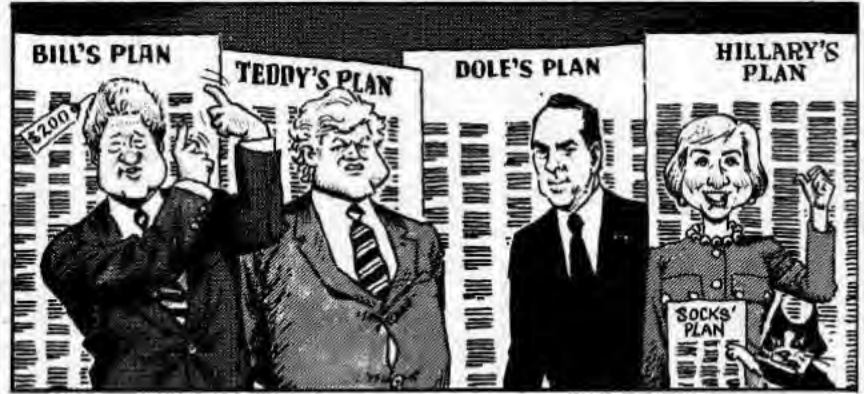
YOU START SEEING

Clear eyepatches



BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Clear vision in Washington



YOU START SEEING

Clear gift wrap



BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Gifts clearly worth giving



YOU START SEEING

Clear garbage cans



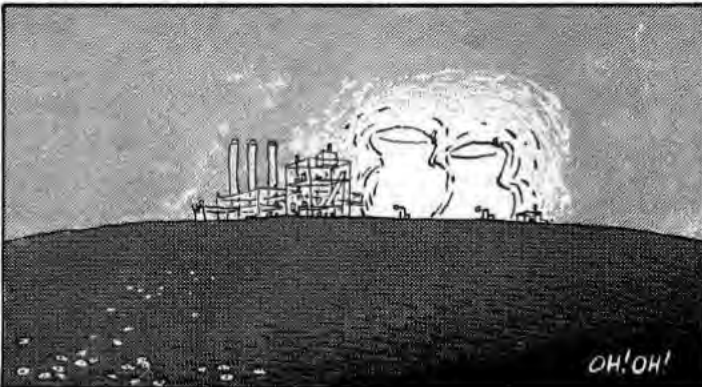
BEFORE YOU START SEEING

A clearly intelligent way of disposing of the garbage



YOU START SEEING

Clear nuclear plants



BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Clear escape routes



THIS HOLIDAY SEASON... JOIN THE CRACKED HOME SHOPPING NETWORK!



**GIVE A CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION TO EVERYONE ON YOUR LIST!
SAVE MONEY, SAVE TIME, SAVE SANTA, SAVE OUR JOBS!**

1 WITH A 3-YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION, YOU
GET A **FREE**
CRACKED T-SHIRT!
PLUS, YOU SAVE
\$13.50 OFF THE
NEWSSTAND PRICE!

2 WITH A 2-YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION, YOU
GET A **FREE SET OF**
12 CRACKED
MONSTER
WRESTLING CARDS!
PLUS, YOU SAVE \$4.75!

3 WITH A 1-YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION, YOU
SAVE \$1.35 (**WOW!**)
DON'T BE A
SCROOGE: GO FOR
ONE OF THE OTHER
OFFERS.

GIFT SUBSCRIPTION FOR SOMEONE YOU LOVE

MAIL TO: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114
ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114

- ☐ 3 YEARS FOR \$33.75 (G2863)
☐ 2 YEARS FOR \$26.75 (G2862)
☐ 1 YEAR FOR \$14.40 (G2861)
☐ CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE _____ ZIP _____ AGE _____

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

GIFT FROM _____

FOR SOMEONE YOU LOVE EVEN MORE—YOURSELF

MAIL TO: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114
ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114

- ☐ 3 YEARS FOR \$33.75 (C2863)
☐ 2 YEARS FOR \$26.75 (C2862)
☐ 1 YEAR FOR \$14.40 (C2861)
☐ CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE _____ ZIP _____ AGE _____

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

SHUT-UPS

EYE TEST FOR DRIVER'S LICENSE HERE
 WRITERS: ERIC S. GOLDBERG & MARK HOWARD
 ARTIST: VON OETTINGER
 E... IZRGU SDMO TFPL YOU'VE PASSED

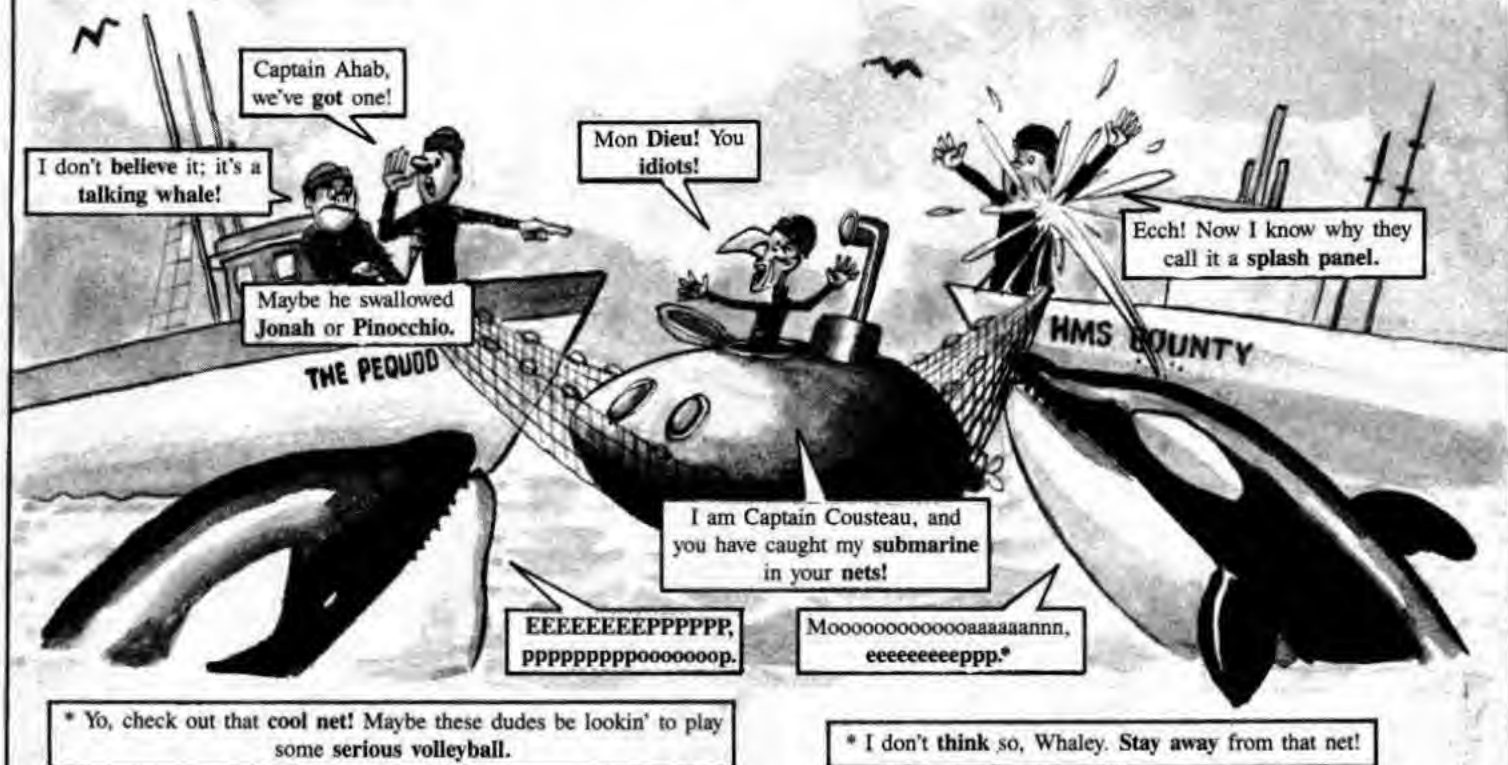


A movie about a boy and his pet whale made a big splash this summer: it was a whale of a tale that made audiences blubber and wall. During the closing credits, the telephone number of a Save the Whales group was shown on the screen, 1-800-4-WHALES. Now we're in favor of saving whales, but why doesn't somebody speak up for the salmon in the movie?

Sure, salmon can't do neat tricks or sing like whales, but is that any reason they should be used to...

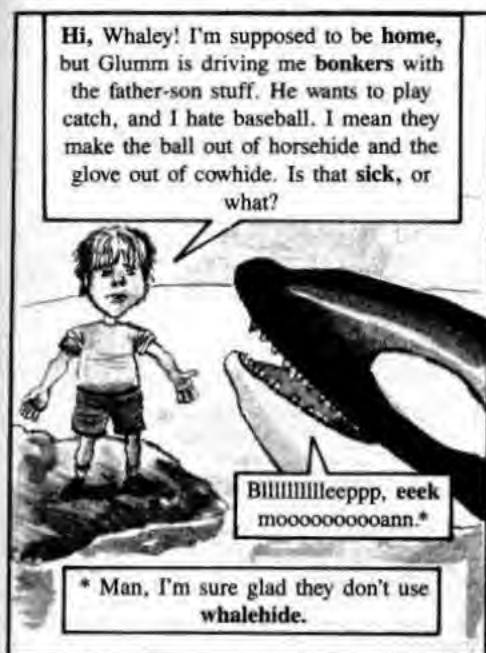
FEED WHALEY

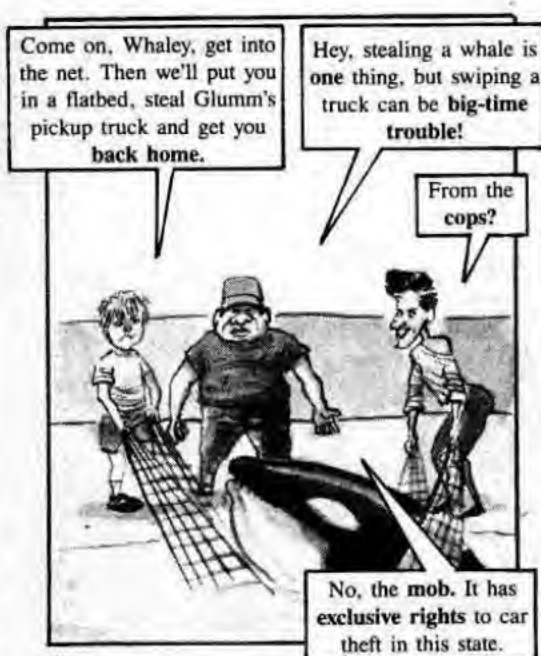
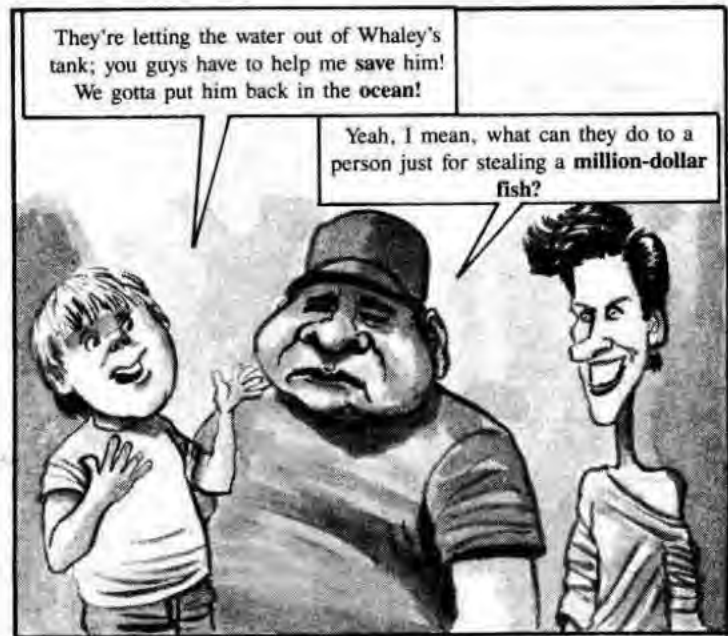
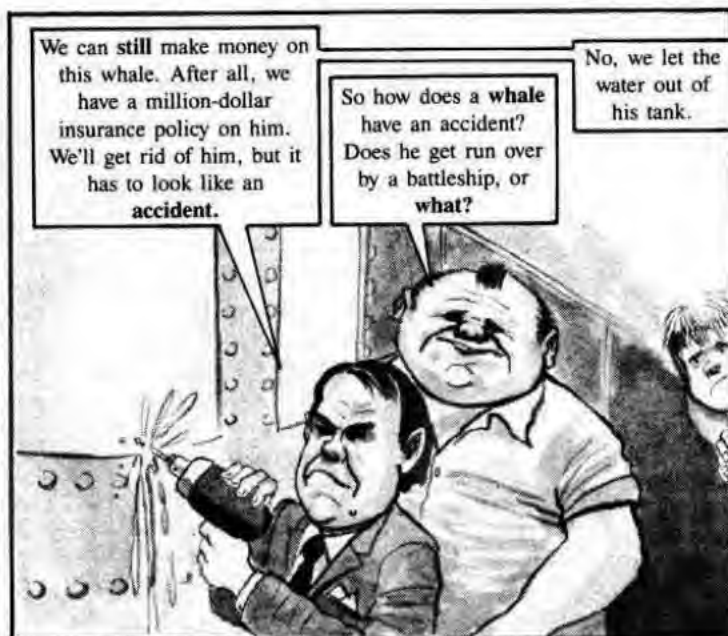
WRITER: VIC BIANCO ARTIST: JEFF WONG

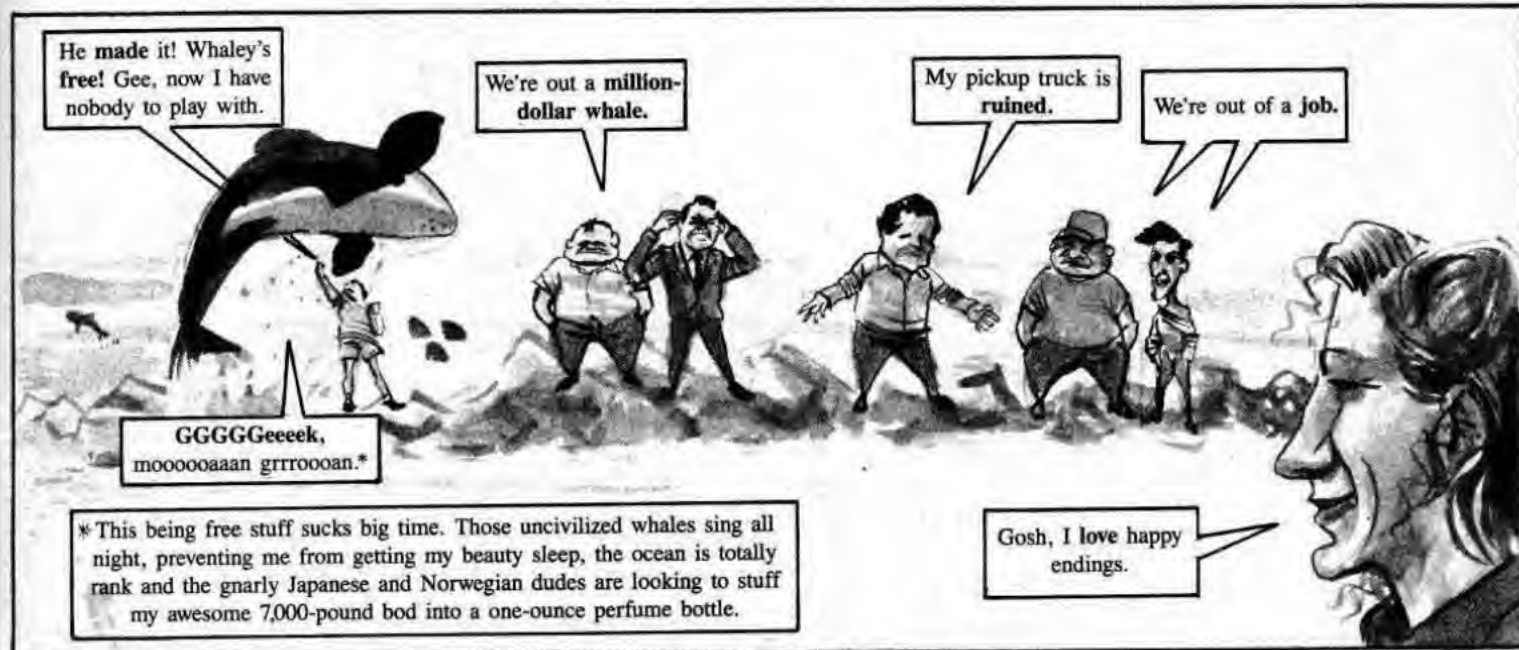


Unfortunately, Whaley didn't listen, and was captured and sold to an amusement park.









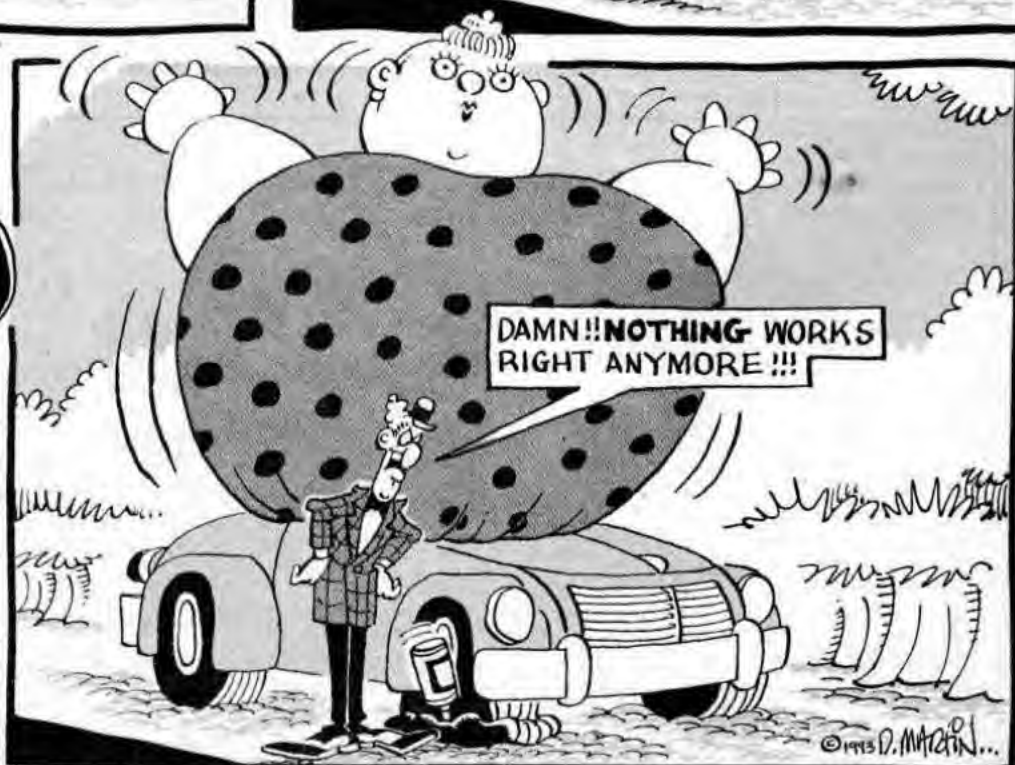
Don
MARTIN'S

PARTING SHOT

ANOTHER FINE
SUNDAY,
DRIVING IN
THE COUNTRY



TSST
FOIMP



Are you a victim of a stubbed toe?
Did you find a syringe in your diet soda?
Did the cops shoot you while you were in the act of committing a crime?
If so, we can help.

Call the law offices of
Takem, Milkem & Bilkem
at 1-600-FRIVOLOUS

We specialize in helping
THE inFIRMed

Have you hugged your lawyer today?

A public service announcement from Cracked

GREAT MOMENTS IN SECRET SERVICE HISTORY



Clint and Abe take in a show.